THE

Theatrical Observer:

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate nor set down aught in malice."

No. 325. *Friday, Nov.* 29, 1822. *Price* 1*d.*

DRURY-LANE.

A GOOD House attended the performance of *Love in a Village*, last night. This is a good old English Opera, and all its parts were effectively sustained. Our old favorite songster, BRAHAM, was in excellent voice, and was warmly encored in' *The Jolly miller*,' "*Oons neighbour don't blush*," and "*Friend of my soul*."

Mrs. AUSTIN promises to become an established member of our Metropolitan *corps dramatique*. Her vocal powers, if not of the very first order, are extremely pleasing, and her acting, person, and manner, are light, easy, and agreeable. She was rapturously encored in the duet with Mr. HORN, "*Can I those beauties prize*." This gentleman is a scientific singer, and an actor who never offends, if he does not make many hits—He was very well received.

The comic parts could hardly have been better filled. DOWTON's *Justice Woodcock* was a perfect cure for the blue devils, and Mrs. HARLOWE's *Deborah*, was worthy to keep him company. KNIGHT's *Hodge* was a fine specimen of rustic humor and depravity rendered irresistably amusing. Miss COPELAND repeated and sung the woes of poor *Madge* in a most interesting manner, but why should she take such a liberty with the author as to substitute—

"I wish I was at home again,
And from him far away,"

For

"I wish I was a maid again,
And in my own country."

We admired some of DOWTON's alterations.

The Two Galley Slaves followed, and went off with the usual effect.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

To-morrow, the Opera of Guy Mannering, in which Mr. Braham, and Mrs. Austin, will perform, and an entirely New Divertisement, called The Halt of the Caravan, with Past Ten o'Clock. On Monday, the Tragedy of Othello; Othello, Mr. Kean, Iago, Mr. Young; with Paul and Virginia.

COVENT GARDEN.

The Way to Keep Him was performed last night, with very superior effect. Mr. C. Kemble's *Lovemore* is really a most admirable piece of acting—it is all freedom, and most pointedly in character. Then, Mrs. Chatterley's *Mrs. Lovemore* is another instance of skill—and there's Miss Chester's *Widow Belmour*, blooming and smiling on us, and with all the elegance of a practised woman of condition, who thinks her experience a good guide for prudence in others, whilst it appears it has been rather ineffectual in respect to her own conduct :—who is more apt at telling a female acquaintance how to *keep a husband's* love, than capable of selecting with caution a new candidate for her own favor. Mr. W. Farren, too, in *Sir Bashful Constant*, has his entertaining points, if he has not Liston's queer face. He lets us into the blushing Knight's character very pleasantly; and an odd character it is. His lady must not be forgot when Miss Foote represents her :—nor must we let *Sir Brilliant Fashion* escape favorable notice in the keeping of the lively, smart, Mr. Jones.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

To-morrow, Rob Roy Macgregor, Rob Roy, Mr. Macready, Diana Vernon, Miss M. Tree, with a Roland for an Oliver. On Monday, Romeo and Juliet; Romeo, Mr. C. Kemble, Juliet, Miss F. H. Kelly.

The other evening just after a Gentleman of most respectable appearance had quitted a box in this Theatre, a *Lady* in it cried out she had lost her Shawl, and that the person who had just gone out must have taken it. The lady's friend sprung out after the gentleman and brought him back, when the lady charged him with stealing the article. The gentleman was for an instant overwhelmed with astonishment, and declared he knew nothing of the shawl, and might be searched. During the altercation the lady's pretty foot got entangled in something, when on looking on the ground—lo! there was the lost enveloper! It is needless to say, the gentleman read her a severe lecture on hasty suspicion.

West London.—The Performances, last night, of the *Bear*, and the *Dog*, in the Pieces here, are really wonderful. The whole Entertainments were received with great applause.—The same Pieces are repeated to-night.

Olympic.—To-night, *The Mountain Hut, Love Letters, Tom and Jerry*, and *The Tread Mill.*

Adelphi.—To-night, *Tom and Jerry*, and *My Husband's Secret, or Natural Magic.*

Cobourg—To-night, *Frederick of Bavaria*, the Ballet of *Jupiter and Danae*, and *The Czar of Muscovy.*

Printed by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter 'Change, Strand.

New Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening will be performed the Tragedy of

Venice Preserved.

Duke of Venice, Mr. THOMPSON,
Jaffier, Mr. KEAN,
Priuli, Mr. POWELL, Bedamer, Mr. MERCER,
Pierre, Mr. YOUNG,
Renault, Mr. MEREDITH, Elliott, Mr KING,
Theodore, Mr. COVENEY,
Durand, Mr. Randall, Mezzana, Mr. E. Crooke,
Spinosa, Mr BARNARD,
Captain of the Guard, Mr. Douglas, Officer, Mr. Read
Belvidera, Mrs. W. WEST.

To conclude with the Farce of

Frighten'd to Death.

Sir Joshua Greybeard, Mr. GATTIE,
Phantom, Mr. HARLEY,
Mumps, Mr KNIGHT, Carleton, Mr. BARNARD
Colonel Bluff, Mr. COVENEY,
Emily, Mrs. ORGER, Patty, Miss CUBITT,
Corinna, Miss POVEY.

To-morrow, Guy Mannering, with, (1st time) The Halt of the Caravan and Past Ten o'Clock.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening will be acted Shakspeare's Tragedy of

Romeo and Juliet.

With New Scenes, Dresses, and Decorations.

Prince Escalus, Mr HUNT, Paris, Mr HORREBOW
Montague, Mr. CLAREMONT,
Capulet, Mr. EGERTON, Mercutio, Mr. JONES,
Romeo, Mr. C. KEMBLE,
Benvolio, Mr. BAKER, Tybalt, Mr. CONNOR,
Friar Lawrence, Mr. CHAPMAN,
Friar John, Mr. MEARS, Balthazar, Mr. LEY,
Apothecary, Mr. MEADOWS, Peter, Mr. KEELEY,
Page, Master C. Parsloe, Abram, Mr. HEATH,
Samson, Mr. ATKINS, Gregory, Mr. NORRIS,
Lady Capulet, Mrs. FAUCIT,
Juliet, Miss F. H. KELLY, 8*th Appearance.*
Nurse, Mrs. DAVENPORT.

In Act I. A Masquerade and Dance, incidental to the Piece.

In Act V. The Funeral Procession of Juliet, & a Dirge

After which, the musical Farce of

ROSINA.

Captain Belville, Mr. PYNE,
Belville, Mr. DURUSET,
Rustic, Mr. J. ISAACS, Patrick, Mr. CONNOR,
William, Miss BEAUMONT,
Phœbe, Miss FOOTE, Dorcas, Mrs. PEARCE,
Rosina, Miss M. TREE.

To-morrow, Rob Roy Macgregor, with A Roland for nn Oliver.